

*THE COMING OF THE ALBATROSS*  
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The risk was twofold—of being caught by the -  
suri and thrown against the base of the bluff,  
and of being carried away by the current if the line should break.

Twice did Fritz try without success to get free of the waves. It was only at the third attempt that he succeeded in reaching and maintaining a position in which he could look beyond the bluff, and then John Block was obliged to pull him in again to the point—not without a good deal of trouble.

" Well," the boatswain enquired, " what is there beyond ? "

" Nothing but rocks and more rocks ! "  
Fritz

answered as soon as he had recovered his wind

" I only saw a succession of creeks and capes

The cliff goes right on to the northward."

" Pm not surprised," John Block replied. When the result of this attempt was made

known—one can imagine Jenny's emotions when

she heard of it—it seemed as if the last hope had

vanished. This island, from which Captain Gould

and his boat's company could not escape, was

apparently nothing better than an uninhabited

and uninhabitable rock!

And this unhappy situation was complicated

by so many bitter regrets ! But for  
the mutiny,  
the passengers on the *Flag* would have  
reached the,  
fertile domain of the Promised Land a  
couple of